

Shelter, Saranagati

People in this world actually claim they possess,
land and sky and water, but they try to forget,
that everything that they build and everything that
they kill, was handed to them by YOUR free will.
Second hand gods, that's all we are. Not
creating... manipulating, and leaving the scars.
Robbing from the earth and stealing from the trees.
Not out of need but greed and false prestige.
But it's all YOURS ! What can we own? Not family,
property,.... it's all on loan.
But our miserly minds, of "I", "ME", and "MINE";
fight in wars for what's not ours so here's my plea
for SARANAGATI; surrender.
I'm trying to understand YOU'RE the Supreme Friend.
YOU'RE beside me and you guide me like no one else
can.
Help me see YOU in everything and everything in
YOU;
When will I appreciate all that YOU do?
Even pain in this world is to help us see the reality
of material misery.
Please help me transcend, I want it to end.
Happiness without YOU, I can only pretend.
And 'cause YOU'RE so kind, YOU give us a mind to
choose to love YOU or leave YOU behind.
Forgetting reality, we create this duality.. and I'm
sick of this fallacy.....
YOU'RE the roots of creation and we're just some
leaves. By fulfilling YOUR desire, we find our relief.
Enjoyment apart from YOU just creates more grief.
These leaves become dry, we cry, and drop with the
breeze.
I've tried to gratify my senses, but what have I
gained? This so-called pleasure is just a cessation
of pain.
Fooled myself with love, again and again. Attracted
by romance and smashed in the end.
Surrounded by people, but left all alone. And even
amongst friends, I felt far from home.
We're one with each other, but You're different from me
Like a drop from the sea
....If we want to be free....

SARANAGATI (Inspired by Bhaktivinode Thakur) Lyrics by Ray Cappo
from the "NO COMPROMISE"; 7" ep by SHELTER on Equal Vision Records